

"Cynic Fortune," by David Christie Murray, in next Sunday's World.

**LAST EDITION.**  
**DUNN'S COOL WAVE.**  
It Is Heralded with 93 Per Cent. of Humidity.

This, the Fifth, Is to Be the Last Day of the Hot Spell.

A Heavy Rainfall and Much Damage by Lightning.

The fifth day of the second hot wave that has swept over or rather hovered over and submerged Manhattan Island during August gave promise this morning of being the last and local forecast official Dunn confidently predicts that tonight and to-morrow will be much cooler, and that even Sunday will have a quasi-fragrant atmosphere.

But there were no jellies on Mr. Dunn's cool wave which it arrived this morning, and the 93 per cent. of humidity which today is on the wane from the clear after last night's showers, he predicted that the humidity would be at least 90 per cent. on Sunday, and that the four-mile breeze around to the southwest, and at 10 o'clock his prediction was so tallied by the dropping of humidity's percentage to 85, while soon after a brisk breeze was blowing almost directly from the west.

The showers during the night and early this morning, in spite of the heavy rainfall, afforded little relief. They cooled the atmosphere temporarily throughout the Middle Atlantic States, in the lower lake region and New England. In Boston, that rainfall was especially heavy, the total reaching 2.38-10 inches.

Here the rainfall was one and thirty-nine hundredths inches, making a total fall of over two inches since Tuesday night.

Had it not been for the remarkably large percentage of humidity this morning, however, the showers would have afforded New Yorkers much relief, but the prevalence of the southwest wind brought more humidity at an earlier hour, so that on every previous day during the heated term. The veering of the wind undoubtedly prevented what would otherwise have proved an almost unendurable day.

"There is every indication this morning," said observer Dunn, "that it will be much cooler this afternoon and to-morrow."

"The humidity will gradually disappear with the change of the wind, and at no time will the temperature equal that of yesterday. I don't think it will reach 80. I anticipate no more rain for the present."

The temperature, as indicated by Mr. Dunn's hair-splitting instrument on top of the Equitable building, was 73 at 8 o'clock this morning.

At Boston and St. Louis it was 75. Buffalo 75, Chicago 75, Cincinnati 75, and Indianapolis 75. The highest point reached. The coldest place was Spokane, Wash., where it was 62.

For once in the history of current events the thermometers at Perry's and Hudson's Parkways agreed to a dot this morning.

Early Hudson's leads up to 1 or 2 degrees, while Perry's shows a drop of 1 or 2. The humidity of Park Row and walks away from his Broadway brother with alarming rapidity.

At 9.30 o'clock this morning, however, both thermometers registered 70½ degrees, or one-half a degree above summer heat. At 10.30 they were still above, but had moved up to 72 degrees.

While last night's showers afforded only temporary relief from the heat, the accompanying lightning did a considerable damage. It rained with the Western Union telegraph wires and prevented their working for the time being, but did no serious damage except on the Harlem road, just above the city.

The lightning struck a tree, which fell across the tracks and carried down thirty-five wires most of them from the city.

Wire Chief Mitchell said this morning that they would all be repaired and working again by to-morrow, but the accident had caused considerable interruption because of two that had preceded it.

Night before last two schooners dragged their anchors in the North River and pulled up the Westchester cable, rendering forty trunk wires useless.

The next day lightning prostrated forty poles between Chambers and 14th streets, and together Mr. Mitchell thought the Western Union had very hard luck, although at no time had communication been entirely cut off on any part of the country.

At 10.30 P.M. the lightning struck the Pullman Hotel, near 14th street, and caused a panic among the several hundred guests who were seated on the verandas.

**LIVELY STORM AT ASBURY PARK.**  
Electric Lights Put Out and Travel Obstructed for a Half Hour.

ASBURY PARK, Aug. 12.—A violent thunderstorm, accompanied by sharp lightning, passed over this section about 11.30 last night. Trees were uprooted and considerable damage done. Electric lights ceased to burn for a time, and it was necessary to stop all travel on the electric railroad. The storm lasted half an hour.

**Jameson Hotel Destroyed by a Bolt.**  
JAMESON, L. I., Aug. 12.—The Franklin Square Hotel was struck by lightning last night and burned to the ground. The building had only recently been completed, and cost the owner, August Kaib, \$95,000. It was to have been occupied in a few days.

**HE FELL INTO THE TUNNEL.**  
It Was "Penner the Newsboy's" Bad Day and He Ran Away.

In Hunting a Place to Sleep He Narrowly Escaped Death.

An excited crowd of from five hundred to one thousand men, women and boys shortly after midnight this morning witnessed the efforts of several firemen and newsboys to extricate a young street gambler, known in Harlem as "Penner the Newsboy," from his perilous position on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad tracks near Ninetieth street.

The boy had fallen into the tunnel through the ventilation, which opened into Park avenue between Eighty-ninth and Ninetieth streets. Shortly after 11.30 o'clock last night, Penner, a newsboy, of the East Eighty-ninth street station, who was parading Park avenue not far from Ninetieth street, heard loud cries for help. He walked down toward Eighty-ninth street and the sounds grew louder.

"Help! Help! I'm here, come quick!" The screams were full of agony. They sounded to the policeman as if coming from the heavens. It was several minutes before he located the cries and in the mean time a big crowd had begun to assemble.

The policeman first called out over the low iron fence surrounding the ventilation, a peered into the dark darkness of the tunnel, and even as he did so a train went rushing by.

The cries for help were mingled with the roar of the train, and the policeman began to feel that he was in a bad way. In the black hole just below him he saw a man lying on the ground.

A moment later he was informed by the voice that the man had fallen into the tunnel and had been terribly injured.

The policeman cautioned the person, who was Penner, the newsboy, and went in search of aid.

At Donohue's lively stable on East Eighty-ninth street, the policeman found a man, who was Penner, the newsboy, and went in search of aid.

The nearest point where a ladder could be lowered with safety into the tunnel was at Eighty-ninth street, where the Harlem Railroad local train stops.

The station was jammed, and as the men could not go down that way, the ladder was thrust down over the side of the tunnel, and a man, who was Penner, the newsboy, and went in search of aid.

Two blocks up they found the boy lying between the tracks nearest the east side of the tunnel. He was covered with bruises, from which blood flowed freely, and was in a semi-unconscious state.

Penner, the newsboy, who was Penner, the newsboy, and went in search of aid.

The boy's father is a laborer in poor health, and the mother has been supporting the family by her own efforts. The boy is only fifteen years old.

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**HOME RULE NOW INEVITABLE.**  
So Says the "Pall Mall Gazette" After Last Night's Vote.

Salisbury's Ministers Meet and Formally Agree to Resign.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)  
LONDON, Aug. 12.—The Pall Mall Gazette (liberal), commenting upon the result of the division in the House of Commons last night on the amendment to the address in reply to the queen's speech, the vote ousting the conservatives from power, says:

"Mr. Gladstone's triumph is Mr. Parnell's also. Twenty years ago Mr. Parnell had not even entered Parliament. Before he died he had converted nine out of ten Irishmen against Home Rule into supporters. The effect of the division is irrevocable. Difficulties and delays in home rule there may be, but the final adoption is now inevitable."

The St. James Gazette (conservative) under the caption of "Leaping Into Darkness" says:

"The government was ejected by a majority simply good to blind for the Grand Old Man and a half understood idea."

If the disaster results in increased taxation, malignant bickerings with France, a disgraceful retreat from Egypt, an open breach with Russia in Central Asia and renewed outrages and rioting in Ireland, the country has itself to blame.

MINISTERS AGREE TO RESIGN.

The members of the cabinet met at noon today and formally agreed to resign. Most of the Ministers will leave town to-day.

The Times says of the situation: "It is impossible to assume that the vote of 'No' on the amendment to the address is a declaration of confidence in Gladstone. When the Government meets Parliament in January it may turn out, on the first trial of strength, that Gladstone never had a real majority and never possessed the confidence of the House at all."

Mr. Gladstone's task is as hopeless as that of squaring the circle, the curse of separation is upon them. They have the fear of the malady of disintegration, against which the Unionists are secure."

SALISBURY GOES TO RESIGN.

At 1 o'clock this afternoon Lord Salisbury left London on a special train for Portsmouth. His destination is Osborne House, where he will tender to the Queen the resignation of the Conservative Ministry.

GLADSTONE GETS THE QUEEN'S COMMAND.

Mr. Gladstone has been saved one journey to Osborne House, the Queen having today conveyed her commands to him to form a Ministry by Sir Frederick Ponsonby, her Private Secretary.

Mr. Gladstone will, however, go to Osborne House on Monday to fulfill the usual custom of kissing the hands of Her Majesty.

Mr. Gladstone was up early this morning, having a long interview with the Queen, devoted most of the day to receiving his colleagues.

**GRAIN IN A BLAZE.**  
Theo. B. Chase & Co.'s Big Elevator at Thirty-fourth Street and Eleventh Avenue Burned.

It Was Nearly Filled with 100,000 Bushels of Oats.

Three Alarms, and the Fire a Lively One—Loss About \$50,000.

Fire broke out at 1 o'clock this afternoon in the big grain elevator of the Theodore B. Chase & Co., 305 Eleventh avenue, at the northeast corner of Thirty-fourth street, and in twenty minutes the entire structure was a mass of seething flames.

An alarm was sent in at 1.02 by the policeman on post, and a second and a third followed in quick succession.

The firemen were quick in responding, but from the first the task was a hopeless one, and the fire-brigade directed their efforts practically to saving the adjoining buildings.

From the Evening World office, on the eleventh floor of the Pulitzer building, the scene was grand but deplorable one. The fire flames, which broke out first in the equid at the top of the elevator, quickly enveloped the wooden structure at that point and gave it the likeness of a huge torch.

They soon worked downward and enveloped the remainder of the building to the apparent imminent danger of surrounding buildings.

At 2.30 the structure was still blazing and a dense cloud of smoke was pouring over a across the city. The flames appeared, then, however, to have about reached the limit of their fury.

At 3.30 P.M. a call for two ambulances was sent to the Roosevelt Hospital.

The origin of the fire is unknown. It is believed, however, to have been caused by spontaneous combustion.

The elevator had a capacity of 100,000 bushels, and was nearly filled with grain, principally oats.

It is estimated that the loss will not fall short of \$50,000.

The elevator was 300 feet square and had four stories high, the top one being a water tower.

Directly across the street is a row of three tenement-houses.

At 2.30 o'clock these were in great danger, and the firemen were exerting themselves to prevent the flames attacking them.

There was no panic among the tenants, however, as most of them were away at work, and those at home all got out in safety in anticipation of possible danger.



VICTORIA REQUESTS MR. GLADSTONE TO TAKE CHARGE.

**WRECKED OFF THE JAPAN COAST.**  
The American Ship North American Went Down During a Storm.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 12.—Admiral from Yokohama by the steamship City of Honolulu told of the loss of the American ship North American, capt. Creelman, in Kii channel. The vessel left Yokohama in the afternoon of July 22 with a cargo of rags and comforters. She went down in the channel during a storm, but the crew were all rescued.

**SHOT HIMSELF DEAD.**  
Charles M. Merritt, a Wall Street Man, Suicides in Jersey City.

Found Dying in His Room at Taylor's Hotel.

Letters in His Pocket but No Explanation of the Motive.

A man supposed to be W. T. Merritt, of New York, S. I., and to have an office at 20 Wall street, this city, shot himself at noon today in Taylor's Hotel, Jersey City.

He arrived at the hotel in the middle of the forenoon and was assigned to room 28. That was the last seen of him until a few minutes after 12, when a chambermaid passing through the corridor heard him groaning.

She notified the clerk and the door of the room was forced.

The man was found lying on his back in the middle of the floor in front of a mirror.

There was a bullet-hole in his right temple and a revolver revolver with one chamber empty was found lying on the floor near him.

The man was about 6 feet in height, about fifty years of age and a blue suit.

He left no note or anything to explain his action.

In his pockets were found letters addressed to C. M. Merritt, Philadelphia.

So says about the hotel remembers to have seen him before, and he was a stranger in Jersey City.

The man died before the ambulance arrived.

Cards were found in his pocket showing that he was a member of the Manhattan Athletic Club and the Staten Island Athletic Club.

They were made out by Charles M. Merritt, which is supposed to be his name, although he registered as T. M. Merritt.

A leather satchel belonging to him was found in the room in Taylor's Hotel.

It contained a number of letters, but none which related to the cause of suicide. They were all relating to business, and some of them were received this morning.

A gold watch and chain were found in his pockets. He had \$500 in his purse.

Word was sent to his office at 20 Wall street.

**TOO SLICK FOR CHICAGO.**  
A New York Prisoner's Clever Escape from a Windy City Detective.

A dispatch received this morning from Chicago announces the arrest and subsequent escape of a New York prisoner.

At Police Headquarters (this morning) absolute ignorance was professed of the whole occurrence, except that saying that the story was news to him.

When arrested by Detective Bailey, Moore offered to follow by his baggage that a mistake had been made if the detective would accompany him to his room, to which Bailey consented. Moore opened a trunk on entering the room and began rummaging in it.

When the trunk was opened, Moore was discovered, the prisoner springing for the door, but falling just close enough behind to catch the door at the instant that it was slammed shut in his face and locked on the outside, the prisoner going downstairs and disappearing.

**REFEREE FOR THE BIG FIGHT.**  
Prof. Duffey Said to Have Been Chosen by the Olympic Club.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)  
NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 12.—It is understood that Prof. John Duffey has been selected by the Olympic club as referee for the three great prize contests to take place Sept. 5, 6 and 7.

Duffey arrived yesterday and was royally received. Jack Haydn and Tom O'Rourke accompanied him. He will go to Biloxi today and train his men.

**A JAPANESE MINE HORROR.**  
The Workings Suddenly Flooded by a Rain in the River Giza.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 12.—The steamship City of Honolulu, just arrived from Yokohama, brings advice to the effect that the latest copy of a mine in Japan, was inundated July 11 by a sudden overflow of the River Giza. According to some accounts nine miners and according to others sixty miners were drowned.

**TO SUE FOR THE ALVA'S LOSS.**  
Mr. Vanderbilt May Proceed Against the Dimock's Owners.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)  
CHATEAUX, Mass., Aug. 12.—Capt. Morrison, formerly of Vanderbilt's yacht Alva, is here, and says Mr. Vanderbilt intends to bring suit against the owners of the steamer H. P. Dimock, which sunk the Alva.

**WAS SHE PUSHED OFF A CAR?**  
A Woman with a Broken Thigh Says the Conductor Caused It.

Della Logan, forty-three years old, who says she is a nurse at Bellevue Hospital, was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital last night with a broken thigh. She said she fell from a car on the Hudson River Railroad.

**BRENNAN'S APPOINTMENTS.**  
He Names a Foreman and Eight Assistant Inspectors.

Street-cleaning Commissioner Brennan today made these appointments: Foreman, Philip Reynolds, of 43 West Sixtieth street; Assistant Inspectors of Bump, James C. Kelly, 137 West Sixty-eighth street; Joseph A. Lee, 101 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street; Michael Rogers, 721 Sixth Avenue; Michael H. Lee, 21 Arroyo street; Michael Rogers, 444 East Eighty-eighth street; Joseph H. Rice, 323 East Eighty-eighth street; Thomas M. Dillon, 114 West Ninety-eighth street; and John J. Curran, 1 Carlisle street.

**Died in Switzerland.**  
PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—Daniel M. Zimmerman, for many years Secretary and Treasurer of the Camden and Atlantic Railroad Company, died on Wednesday at Pöhltsch, Switzer-land, in his sixty-ninth year.

**Another Case of Small-Pox.**  
Dorpha Hoffman, aged sixty, of 88 Horatio street, was today taken to North Brother Island, suffering from small-pox.

**LAST EDITION.**  
**FRICK'S NEW PERIL.**

Another Anarchist Said to Have Been Sent to Succeed Where Berkman Failed.

He Is Said to Be a Russian Named Aaronstamm.

Pittsburg Police Closely Guarding the Carnegie Offices and the Chairman's Residence.

It is reported from Pittsburg that the New York Anarchists who hatched the plot to kill H. C. Frick have not been discouraged by the bungling job of Berkman and have sent another envoy of death to Pittsburg, to carry out the threat so often repeated in Anarchistic circles that Frick must die.

The second commissioned assassin is said to be Herr Aaronstamm, the friend and fellow tramp of Berkman.

Aaronstamm is a wiry little man, a Russian, and is between twenty-five and thirty years of age. He is a crayon artist by profession, and a laborer by occupation. He is another of Emma Goldman's close friends and alleged husbands.

He went to Pittsburg several days ago, and is said to have received his final instructions at the Jersey City depot from the Goldman woman herself.

This second move in the Anarchistic plot is said to have been made known to the police by an agent of the Vienna police through Vice-consul Otto Eberhard, of Austria.

The Austrian's name is withheld, and all information is said to come through the Vice-consul.

According to the story, the Viennese called on him recently, and after producing letters from Chief Paltz, of the Austrian police, to prove his identity, unveiled an Anarchistic plot to kill Mr. Frick as nefarious and well planned as any scheme of Nihilism.

The plans, according to the story, were laid in the New country, and Berkman was first selected as the agent to carry them out.

He was furnished with money but he could not be given brains, and on account of an almost total absence of the latter material, the Anarchists believe he made the failure.

When the plans were unveiled, and it was said he has been in Pittsburg three days looking over the ground and forming his plans to make assassination sure.

Aaronstamm is not well known in New York except at Groben Michel's saloon, and the hanger-on at this place have learned to know him months since when strangers ask questions.

While the Goldman-Mitchell camp was at 209 Fifth street, Aaronstamm was a frequent visitor, and is said to have shared Miss Goldman's hospitality, with numerous other Anarchistic friends.

Mr. Frick, Aaronstamm was mentioned as his closest friend, and it was found that the two had tramped together through New England.

They are also said to have journeyed together in New York and to have bought beer by the keg on the parties of the Anarchists, and their money they could buy more Anarchistic literature, and then both could read from the same pages.

They were equally lazy, and, with Emma Goldman as their teacher, they have the same ideas.

Aaronstamm, however, is said to have more brains and discretion. He is of nervous temperament, and contracts his eyes in a way that always made him appear ill at ease. His complexion is sallow and his face closely shaven.

When he left this city, it is said, he was dressed in a striped flannel lawn tennis shirt, a short coat and a straw straw hat. He is said to have carried with him \$300, a revolver and a dynamite bomb.

At Police Headquarters this morning nothing would be told about Aaronstamm.

Inspector Steers is now away on his vacation, and Sgt. Bird is in charge of the Detective Bureau.

"It is a case about which I can say nothing, as I know nothing upon the subject. What other people or my superiors may know I cannot tell."

Aaronstamm is not personally known to me, but I can tell you one thing, and that is there are precious few people of that stamp who are not known to us. From that you can draw your own conclusions."

"Isn't it rather extraordinary for an emissary to be sent here from Vienna about such a matter instead of using the cable?" By posing the question he strikes me as being rather imprudent. There is always some business of this nature going on between different cities, and the cable and telegraph is always used.

"Cable and telegraph operators, you know, are pledged to secrecy, and in fact it is a misfortune to divulge anything at all. Besides, such a message would be in cipher, which would be of course understood."

Supt. Byrnes said that he knew nothing regarding the Pittsburg story. Vice-consul Eberhard had not been to see him, nor had he heard anything of a second plot to kill Mr. Frick.

He also stated that no information had come to him regarding the man Aaronstamm.

When an EVENING WORLD reporter called on Vice-consul Eberhard this morning that gentleman acted in such a way as to confirm the story that he had been instrumental in unveiling the plot to assassinate Mr. Frick.

The Vice Consul met the reporter at the door of his private office, and before a ques-